

Bloomfield Citizen.

WEEKLY JOURNAL

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TEN CENTS solicits contributions from the general public on any subject—political, religious, educational, or social—so long as they do not contain any personal attacks.

All communications must be accompanied by the writer's name, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Advertisements for insertion in the current week must be in hand not later than Friday noon.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1903.

Mr. Cook and the Evangelical Union.

The Executive Committee of the Bloomfield Evangelical Union, desiring to give some expression of their esteem for the Rev. Charles A. Cook and of sorrow at his departure, adopted the following minute:

"Forward in every good word and work, with sympathies wider than any denomination, and zeal for the welfare of the whole community, Mr. Cook has been a leader in all the efforts of the Union. As its first President, he gave the movement direction and impetus, and has never slackened in his interest. We have felt the strength of his earnest personality, as well as the tenderness of his Christian devotion. In many activities of temperance, good citizenship and relief work, and in many precious revival experiences, we have been united. His stirring sermons at the quarterly services have done us good, and his presence in the Union prayer meetings has always been helpful. These recollections we cherish as choice possessions of the Union, and we desire them to appear upon our minutes—not in the way of formal resolutions, but as the expression of our heartfelt sentiments.

"In the new work to which Brother Cook has been called, we bid him God speed, and pray that he may be eminently successful.

"And we are persuaded that our feelings of esteem and good wishes are representative of the whole Evangelical Union and the people of all the churches thus united."

At the Union prayer meeting in the German Church on Wednesday evening, the above was read to the congregation by the Rev. G. A. Paul. Pastor Buttinghausen asked those who desired to endorse it to rise, and the entire congregation stood with hearty consent; after which the Rev. George L. Curtis led in a fervent prayer for Brother Cook, and the church he has just left. Brother Cook has endeared himself to "the Church of Christ in Bloomfield," irrespective of denominational lines.

Election of Officers.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the First Baptist Church of this town had its annual meeting Tuesday night and elected these officers: President, Wm. M. Maxwell; Vice-President, Henry L. Stone; Secretary, Herbert N. Schneider; Corresponding Secretary, Miss M. Elizabeth Bassbach; Treasurer, Miss Nellie Chase; Chairman of Committees—Prayer, Miss Maria E. Cadmus; Lookout, Herbert E. Clark; Social, Miss Cora I. Kimball; Music, Miss Luella Cook; Flower, Miss Sarah A. Harrison; Good Literature, George G. Broughton; Missions, Miss May G. Cook; Sunday-school, Harry L. Osborne; Executive Committee, the Rev. Charles A. Cook, Miss Maud Chase and Fred R. Harrison. The fifteenth anniversary of the organization of the society will be celebrated to-morrow evening, when the Rev. W. G. Fennell, President of the County Union, will deliver an address. The Rev. G. F. Gessing of Hartford, Conn., will preach in the morning.

The Rev. S. H. Cummings, the blind orator of Baltimore, will preach at the Park M. E. Church on Sunday morning on "God's Messages to the Churches." Mr. Cummings is likely to receive the appointment as Chaplain to Congress, the position so long held by Rev. W. H. Milburn, the "Blind man eloquent" as he was called. The pastor, Dr. Woodruff will preach in the evening.

There will be a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Saturday evening in the Chapel of the Watsessing M. E. Church. Mr. John T. Hill will be the speaker. This is the first meeting this season. The following men are leaders: Mr. F. H. Long, Mr. Ira Smith, Mr. Walter Eltor, and Mr. John Smith of Pottsville, Pa.

Wright L. Gilbert left last week for the Maine woods going through to the Arrowstock Country canoeing about fifty miles from the railroad to reach camp. He hopes to capture a Moose on this trip along with his usual success in tending his Buck deer.

A band of workers from a colored church in Newark will have charge of the Sabbath evening meeting of the Bloomfield Mission on Glenwood avenue near the Centre.

Arab Lying.

The following characterization of the Arab penchant for not telling the truth is from a paper by Dr. G. Saint-Paul on the Tunisians: "Arab lying is exasperating. It is absurd and victorious. It triumphs easily over the critical sense and the habit of scientific reasoning. It is sometimes childish. Your native servants will never be taken unawares. You forbid one of them to smoke in your dining room and you surprise him there with a cigarette in his mouth. 'You were smoking.' 'No.' 'I saw you.' 'Impossible.' 'You had a cigarette in your mouth; you are hiding it in your hand; there it is!' 'Then God put it in my hand.' The native denies always. Taken red handed he denies. Beneath blows he denies. Pain is sometimes powerless to make him confess, even at the point of death. This obstinacy is due in part to the high idea he has of his dignity. His pride forbids him a confession, because the avowal of his lying is infinitely humiliating in his eyes. The fear of losing 'face' is all powerful in him. To recognize a fault is more shameful than to have committed it. Hence the peculiar obstinacy of the native in denying, even when it would be to his interest to confess, an obstinacy not manifested in other ways."

Canine Intelligence.

A native of Peru has vouched for the following: A native pointed out one day a huge white dog that lay before his wattle house. He declared that his dog had intelligence of an almost human order. He said that once, when it had broken a bone in its foot, he had taken it to a surgeon and the surgeon had set the fracture and relieved it of its pain. Some months afterward, in the middle of the night, the surgeon was awakened by a great scratching at his door and by a thumping as of some heavy body. He slipped on a dressing gown and went down, to find the white dog in his garden with a brown dog beside it that held one leg off the ground. The surgeon's deduction was that the white dog had brought its companion there for treatment. Accordingly he dressed the leg of the injured animal, and thereupon the two dogs licked his hands with an air of gratitude and departed slowly into the night side by side.

Rufus Choate and Justice Shaw.

Rufus Choate was sitting next to Judge Hoar in the bar when Chief Justice Shaw was presiding and the Suffolk docket was being called. The chief justice said something which led Mr. Choate to make a half humorous and half displeased remark about Shaw's roughness of look and manner, to which Judge Hoar replied, "After all, I feel a reverence for the old chief justice." "A reverence for him, my dear fellow?" said Choate. "So do I. I bow down to him as the wild Indian does before his wooden idol. I know he's ugly, but I bow to a superior intelligence."—George F. Hoar in Scribner's Magazine.

The Way to Float.

This is the advice of an old swimmer to those who cannot swim: "Any human being who will have the presence of mind to clasp the hands behind his back and turn the face toward the south may float at ease and in perfect safety in tolerably still water. When you first find yourself in deep water you have only to consider yourself an empty pitcher. Let your mouth and nose, and not the top of your heavy head, be the highest part of you and you are safe. But thrust up one of your bony hands and down you go—turning up the handle tips over the pitcher." There are reason and logic in this.

The Baby Humorists.

"Of course," said Mrs. Extrygood, "you are fond of bright, precocious babies?" "Oh, yes; certainly," replied Old Batch, "but I draw the line on the supposed smart sayings made up by the parents and loaded off on the poor infants."—Baltimore American.

Asking His Advice.

A little girl, aged nine, called her father to her bedside the other evening. "Papa," said the little diplomat, "I want to ask your advice." "Well, my dear, what is it about?" "What do you think it would be best to give me on my birthday?"—London Telegraph.

NOTICE OF HEARING.

A hearing will be given by the Board of Assessors at the Town Council chamber in the National Bank Building on Wednesday evening, Oct. 21, 1903, at 8 o'clock, to those interested in the assessments for the Jerome Place and Walnut Street improvements.

S. P. GILBERT,
Clerk of Board of Assessors.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Oct. 16, 1903.

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Hairs Upon Horses' Lips.

The fine hairs about the mouth of the horse are organs of touch of extreme delicacy. They serve, to a certain extent, the same purpose as our finger ends, the whiskers of the cat or the trunk of the elephant. Sensitiveness is due to specially developed endings of nerves in the skin, which are continually sending messages to the brain. The lip hairs of the horse first receive the stimulus, which is communicated to the end organs and so passes on to the brain. They come into play when the horse samples a new article of food. He first smells it and, having so far satisfied himself, touches it delicately with those sensitive hairs. The upper lip moves softly in quick sympathy and confirms the opinion suggested by the hairs. The tongue judges finally as to the fitness of the food.

When the horse wishes to drink, these hairs assure him that the water is free from foreign matter on the surface, for he drinks from the surface only. They detect the smallest particle of dirt and guide him to the purest place.

"Dog's Body" and "Dandy Funk."

"Biscuits, or, as they are familiarly called at sea, 'panties,' are served out with a liberal hand," says Charles Protheroe in "Life in the Mercantile Marine." "To make a satisfying meal of them would occupy all the watch below, for, being as hard as nails, mastication is necessarily a slow operation. To obviate this difficulty they are placed in a small canvas bag and by dint of much pounding reduced to a powder. Sufficient liquid, sometimes pea soup that is left over from dinner, is mixed with this until it becomes a paste. A few pieces of fat pork stuck here and there over the surface give flavor, this by the indulgence of the cook, is allowed in the oven, and when browned is known as 'dog's body.' "Dandy funk" is another dish of the same kind, the substitution of a little molasses furnishing the excuse for another name."

Onions and Garlic.

The onion is a vegetable of great antiquity, being found among the earliest of cultivated species. A kind of onion grown in Egypt 2,000 years and more ago was considered so excellent that it received divine honors, being worshipped as a god. This was considered a good joke by the Romans of those days, who, as well as the Greeks, were acquainted with several varieties of onions. It is likely that the plant first grew in Persia or Afghanistan. Garlic has been raised in China for thousands of years, and the ancient Egyptians made great use of it. No picture of it has ever been found on the monuments, but it may be because the plant was considered unclean by the priests.

Telling Time by the Foreb.

The oldest system by which men have told the time of day is sundials. There are sundials still in existence since long before the Christian era. In fact, they have been found in Egypt dating before the pharaohs. The Indians and wild nations told the time by the position of the shadows of trees or mountains. The Chinese have carried the art of sundials to perfection and even today use pocket sundials instead of watches. One Chinese watchmaker has arranged his front porch in such a way that the shadow of the posts tells the time by which to regulate the watches.—Ada Paterson in Pictorial.

What a Journalist Is.

The editor's only son was seemingly struggling with a perplexing problem. He moved uneasily on his hobbyhorse and finally twisted all the mane off his steed. Then he crawled up on his father's knee and, looking inquiringly in his face, said: "Pa, what is a journalist?" "My son," said the editor as he meditatively stroked the golden head of his offspring—"my son, a journalist is a man who wears a plug hat and no shoes and borrows money from newspaper men."—Memphis Schmitzer.

Best Kind of Proof.

"Here!" exclaimed the irate customer to the trunk dealer. "I thought you said that chest I bought of you was moth proof?" "Well," said the dealer. "Wasn't it?" "No! When I opened it my things were full of moths!" Great Scott, man! What better proof of 'em do you want?—Brownings Magazine.

Money and Brains.

A newly arrived westerner was confronted in a street of New York late at night by a ruffian with leveled revolver, who made the stereotyped demand, "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out." "Blow away," said the westerner. "You can live in New York without brains, but you can't without money."

Unerring Childhood.

The child is so often right. It has not the miscellaneous knowledge of the grownup person who reads newspapers and keeps a tame Encyclopedia Britannica in a carefully devised cage. But the childish mind has an unerring logical faculty not in any way confused by superfluity of information.—London Academy.

Anger and Digestion.

A well known physician has written: "Anger is a passion which especially unfits the stomach for doing much work. If it occurs often or be protracted, but little food should be taken. Those who indulge in it have a double cause for abstinence. Both their folly and their stomachs call for a fast."

A woman knows more about dress than a man knows about everything else combined.—Philadelphia Record.

Fame is the perfume of heroic deeds.—Socrates.

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